

Judith.

By Curran
Richard Greenleaf.

Copyrighted, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe.

Landon eyed the crumpled scrawl doubtfully, a fragment torn from a sheet of writing paper on which the characters were faintly pencilled, broken here and there as if the writer's strength had failed: "If you want news of Jack Henderson it will be worth your while to follow the bearer of this without delay."

"Who sent this?" he said to the grimy faced gamblin.

"Dunno. He blew in 'tween two days, an' the ole woman tuk him in. She 'lows he'll croak 'fore night."

Landon hesitated, but the memory of Judith's face on the day of Jack Henderson's flight urged him on. He followed the boy through the back streets to the tumble-down row of tenements down by the river known to the police as "Carter's Rents," along a black passage and across the court to a room at the back of the saloon, where the light, filtering through the unwashed panes of a small window, accentuated the poverty and filth. On the heap of rags in the corner a man stirred and moaned. Landon recognized him as one of the wrecks that had haunted the river front during the past summer.

"Here, take this and get some branly—the best," and, thrusting a coin in the child's hand, he pushed him out and closed the door.

"So you have come to the end of your row, Red?"

The man on the floor opened his eyes. "Yes; I'm where the best and the worst of us have to come, but we haven't time to be passing compliments. Do you know where Henderson is?"

"No. He has dropped out completely. What do you know of him?"

"What I brought you here to tell you—that he never stole that money."

"What!"

"I tell you the boy had nothing to do with it. Locke knew a thing or two about me—knew that I had escaped from Sing Sing—and he forced me to do his dirty work. I could not refuse. It was that or prison, but I'll swear I didn't know that the boy would get the blame for it. Locke wrecked the bank and had me doctor the books, making the entries in another man's writing. He gave me an old letter to copy it from; then he had me forge old Dalton's name to that check. I never did figure out just how he managed to lay it on the boy, but I reckon my false entries must have been in his writing, and when the young fool ran away that fastened it on him. Locke kicked me out like a dog when he got things fixed to suit him. I drifted south for a couple of months and came back like this. I didn't know my time was so short or I'd have sent for you before. Write it out and let me sign it."

Landon's pen flew over the paper. Black, ugly and tangible, the temptation whispered at his ear:

"Delay, gain time. Henderson free to come back, and Judith is lost to you."

The man on the floor moaned feebly. "Hurry, Mr. Landon. It's getting dark—mighty dark. Get Mother Biddle and Jimmy Sullivan from the saloon for witnesses. Where's that boy with the brandy? There he is now!" And he stared eagerly at the bottle. "Get it done with, Mr. Landon. I cannot hold out much longer."

It was over, and Red Matthews lay back, panting from the exertion.

"I almost forgot," he said to Landon, "when I was over in St. Louis I met Don Battle. He told me about Henderson's trouble, the first I'd heard of it, and he said that a fellow from Laramie had told him about meeting Henderson in Santa Fe. He got on to his name by accident and didn't know that Don knew Henderson when he was telling it, so I reckon you will have to go to the jumping off place to find the boy. You will find him and set this straight, Mr. Landon?"

The glazing eyes sought for the face above him, and Landon answered, "Yes, Red, I'll find him."

He watched her come slowly down the stairs, the light of the great window behind her framing the little head in an aureole of sunset rays. His heart's lady—his no more! With blind resentment choking the words in his throat he blundered through the story of Red Matthews' confession, and then he found himself wondering at the self-possession with which she discussed the ways and means of dealing with Peter Locke.

"Poor little Lillas! What a miserable tangle!" said Judith as they walked to the gate.

"Lillas?" He had forgotten Locke's daughter, the pretty little girl who had been Judith's shadow since Jack Henderson's flight. The position had reversed itself. It was Judith who would play consoler now.

Landon lost no time in placing the confession with the proper authorities. He swore out the warrant against Peter Locke, interviewed reporters and then, with Judith's letter in his pocket, started westward on his quest.

The limited paused just long enough to drop Landon at Umlitas, the straggling settlement strung along the track, half shanties, half tepees.

"Hotel?"

The station agent grinned and pointed to a house whose crazy clapboards rattled in the desert wind.

"Arapahoe Kate is a-runnin' that there hash joint. She'll take you in,

but you want to keep your gun handy."

And he strode off down the track. The knot of Mexicans and half breeds made way for Landon. Kate stood in the doorway, leering a drunken welcome from under the man's hat slouched over her frowzy head.

"Grub's a-plenty, an' Texas Charlie's hit the trail, leavin' his bunk behind," and upon that assurance Landon followed her to a cubbyhole back of the saloon, where the aforesaid bunk was locked. Somewhere behind the thin partition a jangling piano reeled and shrieked, and a chorus of discordant voices bellowed a medley of ribald songs. He could hear the snap of cards upon the tables, the clink of glasses, and then a few minor chords were struck, and a mellow baritone rolled forth in a border song of stately nights and women's faces. Landon sprang to his feet. He knew that voice, and he pushed the door open.

"Henderson?"

The singer, a handsome, haggard boy, sprang from the piano and started for the outside door, his eyes fixed on Landon's like those of a haunted animal at bay. Landon caught his arm.

"No, you don't, Jack. I have not come all this distance to lose you now."

Not a man stirred to interfere. The scene was too common in Umlitas, and Landon and his quarry passed out to the shelter of a clump of mesquite. Then the boy faced him.

"See here, David Landon, if you have come here thinking to take me back I tell you now I won't go. I've reached my limit in singing for bread in this hell hole, and I'll never go home alive."

Landon's gray eyes bored their steady, sane insistence into the desperate brown ones.

"Shut up, Jack. You will go back with me tomorrow. I came here to find you, and I won't leave without you. Wait; hear me out! Locke's tool, Red Matthews, the forger, died last week. He made a clean breast of it, and we know—all Trenton knows—that you had nothing to do with wrecking the bank. Locke will die hard, but we have him cornered, and he has to take his medicine. Let go, boy. You are throttling me!"

Henderson's hands dropped, but he poured out a storm of questions.

"He confessed! Landon, he told me that Lillas did it—Lillas; that he had forced her to forge Dalton's name to that check in order to gain time with the New York people; that the truth must come out and she be tried for forgery unless I would take the blame upon myself to shield her, and my flight was the only thing that could save her. I never knew of those false entries on the books until I saw it in the papers—that was a forgery too. But what's the use of all this? You know all about it."

"Lillas!" Landon caught the tone in which Henderson uttered the name. The rest was meaningless babble. And Judith had sent him to bring her lover home!

Henderson was still pouring out his questions as Jack thrust the letter in the boy's hand. "Never mind all that. The girl had nothing to do with it. Red Matthews did the forgery, and Locke sent him out of town before he found out that you were accused of it. Here is Judith's letter." And he turned his back, every nerve a-quiver with the blind rage that possessed him.

"Here's one for you," and Henderson held out the sheet of paper.

You Dear Old Stupid David:

Who so blind as a man that will not see? When you have brought Jack back to Lillas Locke to comfort her in these black days of her father's disgrace, come to me and ask what you will. JUDITH.

THE WONDERFUL SERENITY OF MORGAN.

Has the Ability to Control Himself Under Most Trying Circumstances.

Mr. Morgan was distinguished from many of the groups which surrounded him for nearly two weeks by his ability perfectly to control himself to meet instant demand with instant response upon all his resources of intellect, while preserving at all times a certain quality which, if not exactly serenity or equanimity, was nevertheless, self-command, so that in that way he inspired confidence and justified it. He comes from this great crisis, in some of its aspects the most dangerous the country has known since the national banking system was established, a commanding figure, and there is no man who does not applaud and even amplify the fine tribute paid to him by George Jay Gould upon his return from Europe a day or two ago.

The history of the coming of this crisis, of its climax, of the command of it and the end of it at least in its acuter phases, cannot be written in detail at present. Some of their work done by these men will probably remain undisclosed until in after years some veteran tells anecdotally various features of the generalship and personality of those who were engaged in meeting and overthrowing the crisis, very much as the late George S. Coe or the veteran John Thompson used in their old age to narrate various interesting and impressive details of Secretary Chase and the other financiers of the days of the Civil war and the manner in which several embarrassments of the Treasury Depart-

ment were then met and overcome, embarrassments which, had they not have been in some way conquered, would have resulted in national bankruptcy, temporary at least.

There are already disclosures, vivid, though brief telling of the personality and acknowledged authority of Mr. Morgan during the entire two weeks. There were several occasions when some of the ablest bankers of New York seemed to be overcome by timidity or even fright. They could not articulate their thoughts, even if they had any. Their faculties were benumbed, excepting that they seemed to be possessed at times with a sort of nightmare vision, picturing the calamities that would follow the closing of the doors of the banks of the city and that, two in spite of the fact that ever one was solvent.

A word from Mr. Morgan soothed these apprehensions and brought instant order out of mental chaos, for it was felt that if he was in perfect possession of his almost unexampled financial faculties and could so concentrate them to instant employment as to command the situation, then all others should imitate that example.

The weary step, the almost haggard countenances, and the lusterless eyes of some of the men who without sleep for forty-eight hours, because they were perfecting plans by which these institutions could be protected were of themselves sufficient evidence of the desperate situation. In all these conferences Mr. Morgan was the commanding authority. He was compelled to yield in one respect and that the severe cold, something like influenza from which he suffered and which made it needful that two of the all-night conferences take place at his house, was chiefly caused by the intense mental strain to which he had been subjected, but to which in no other way did he yield.—Philadelphia Press.

DIRECTORY.

Ohio County

Circuit Court—T. F. Birkhead, Judge; Ben D. Ringo, Attorney. Oscar Midkiff, Jailer; Ed G. Barrass, Clerk; Frank L. Felix, Master Commissioner; Y. L. Mosley, Trustee Jury Fund; R. B. Martin, Sheriff, Hartford. Deputies—S. A. Bratcher, L. P. Crowder, W. C. Ashley, J. W. Martin, Grant Pollard. Court convenes first Monday in March and August and continues three weeks, and third Monday in May and November two weeks.

County Court—W. B. Taylor, Judge; W. S. Tinsley, Clerk; E. M. Woodward, Attorney, Hartford. Court convenes first Monday in each month.

Quarterly Court—Begins on the third Monday in January, April, July and October.

Court of claims—Convenes first Monday in January, Tuesday, after second Monday in October.

Other Officers—N. Moxley, Surveyor Shreve, S. W. Leach, Assessor, R. Roy James DeWeese, School Superintendent, Hartford, Jerome Allen, Coroner, Jingo.

JUSTICES' COURTS.

J. H. Williams, Beaver Dam—March 24 June 23, September 24, December 24.

W. P. Miller, Horse Branch—March 24, June 23, September 24, December 24.

W. S. Leach, Dundee—March 27, June 26, September 26, December 27.

W. R. Edge, Fordville—March 23, June 22, September 22, December 23.

B. S. Chamberlain, Beda—March 23, June 22, September 22, December 23.

Herbert Rendon, Centertown—March 30, June 29, September 29, December 30.

John H. Miles, Rockport—March 31, June 30, September 30, December 31.

HARTFORD POLICE COURT.

R. R. Wedding, Judge; J. S. Glenn, City Attorney; Seth Mosley, Marshal. Court convenes second Monday in each month.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

M. E. Church, South—Services third Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., 2nd Sunday at 7 p. m., 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Rev. J. A. Lewis, Pastor, assisted by Rev. J. Frank Baker.

Baptist Church—Services held Saturday night before second Sunday; Sunday and Sunday night and fourth Sunday and Sunday night. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening. Rev. A. B. Gardner, Pastor.

C. P. Church—Services first Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. —Bozarth, Pastor.

Christian Church—Services every first Sunday at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Rev. W. B. Wright, Pastor.

School Trustees, Hartford—C. M. Crowe, J. S. Glenn, W. S. Tinsley, C. M. Barnett, Dr. E. B. Pendleton. City Council—J. H. Williams, Mayor, C. M. Crowe, Clerk; C. M. Barnett, Treasurer, R. E. L. Simmerman, Dr. E. B. Pendleton, A. D. Wite, Wm. Fair, Wm. Bean, Dr. J. W. Taylor.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Hartford Lodge No. 675, F. & A. Masons meets first Monday night in each month. C. M. Crowe, W. M., Marvin Bean, Secretary.

Keystone Chapter No. 110, meets every third Saturday night in each month. W. N. Stevens, High Priest; French Vickers, Secretary.

Rough River Lodge No. 110, Knights of Pythias meets every Tuesday night. E. D. Walker, C. C.; R. C. Porter, K. of R. and S.

Hartford Tent No. 99, K. O. T. M., meets every Thursday night. J. C. Her, Commander; D. E. Thomas, Recorder.

Sunshine Hive No. 42, L. O. T. M., meets first Friday evening and third Friday afternoon of each month. Mrs. Z. Wayne Griffin, Lady Commander; Miss Sue Yeiser, Lady Recorder.

Preston Morton Post No. 4, G. A. R., holds regular meetings Saturday night, first Sunday in each month. F. J. Porter, Commander; R. A. Anderson, Ohio Tribe No. 183, Imp. Order Red Men, meets second and fourth Wednesday nights in each month. Seth Mosley, Sachem; J. Ney Foster, Chief of Records.

Woodmen of the World meets first and third Wednesday nights in each month. R. L. Tweddell, Counsel Commander; Dr. E. B. Pendleton, Camp Clerk.



are caused by indigestion. If you eat a little too much, or if you are subject to attacks of indigestion, you have no doubt had shortness of breath, rapid heart beats, heartburn or palpitation of the heart. Indigestion causes the stomach to expand—swell, and puff up against the heart. This crowds the heart and interferes with its action, and in the course of time the heart becomes diseased.

Kodol

For Dyspepsia

digests what you eat, takes the strain off of the heart, and contributes nourishment, strength and health to every organ of the body. For Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Inflammation of the mucous membranes lining the Stomach and Digestive Tract, Nervous Dyspepsia and Catarrh of the Stomach.

After eating, my food would distress me by making my heart palpitate and I would become very weak. Finally I got a bottle of Kodol and it gave me immediate relief. After using a few bottles I am cured. MRS. LORING NICHOLS, Penn Yan, N. Y.

I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me. D. KAUBLE, Nevada, O.

Prepared at the Laboratory of E. B. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble and Kindred Diseases.

GIVES QUICK RELIEF

Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking it internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND Of Brewton, Ga., writes: "I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could get from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from 'DROPS'. I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

DR. C. L. GATES Hancock, Minn., writes: "A little girl here had such a weak back caused by Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble that she could not stand on her feet. The moment they put her down on the floor she would cry with pain. I treated her with 'DROPS' and today she runs around as well and happy as can be. I prescribe 'DROPS' for my patients and use it in my practice."

FREE

If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "DROPS."

"DROPS" is entirely free from opium, cocaine, morphine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.

Large Size Bottle "DROPS" (400 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY, Dept. 43, 174 Lake Street, Chicago.

PATENTS

PROCESSED AND DEFENDED. Send model, drawing or photo. For export search and free report. Free advice, how to obtain patents, trade marks, copyrights, etc. IN ALL COUNTRIES. Business direct with Washington saves time, money and often the patent.

Patent and Infringement Practice Exclusively. Write or come to us at:

623 Ninth Street, opp. United States Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

CASNOW & CO.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR COUGHS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

SURE CURE For All Diseases of STOMACH, LIVER & KIDNEYS

Quick Relief and Cure for Headache, Backache, Dizziness, Indigestion, Malaria, etc.

Will sell any and all kinds of property in Ohio county. Terms reasonable. Your patronage solicited.

Will sell any and all kinds of property in Ohio county. Terms reasonable. Your patronage solicited.

Will sell any and all kinds of property in Ohio county. Terms reasonable. Your patronage solicited.

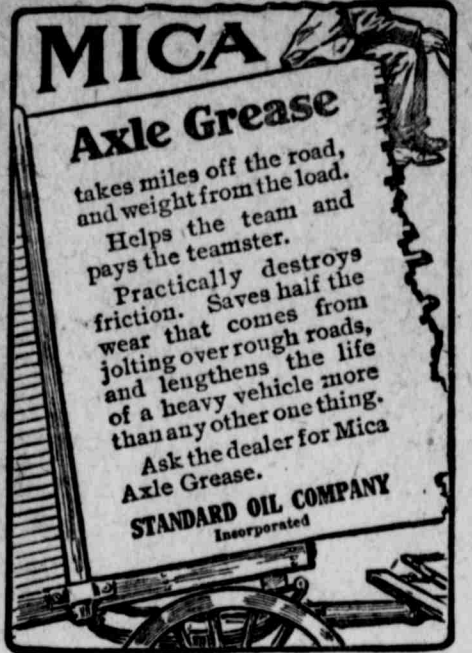
Will sell any and all kinds of property in Ohio county. Terms reasonable. Your patronage solicited.

Will sell any and all kinds of property in Ohio county. Terms reasonable. Your patronage solicited.

Will sell any and all kinds of property in Ohio county. Terms reasonable. Your patronage solicited.

Will sell any and all kinds of property in Ohio county. Terms reasonable. Your patronage solicited.

Will sell any and all kinds of property in Ohio county. Terms reasonable. Your patronage solicited.



If You Are Sick

It is because some of the organs of the body are not doing their work well. There is a lack of that nervous energy that gives them motion. Consequently you are weak, worn-out, nervous, irritable, cannot sleep; have headache, indigestion, etc. because there is not sufficient nerve force to keep the organs active and allow them to perform their natural functions. Dr. Miles' Nervine restores health because it restores this nervous energy.

"I have been sick for a year, and did not know what was the matter with me. I tried many remedies and none of them proved of any value. I heard of Dr. Miles' Nervine. I procured a bottle, and before I had taken half of it I was better. I would have had nervous prostration if I had not got this medicine when I did. I continued to take it until I was entirely well. I have since recommended it to five of my lady friends, and they have all thanked me for doing so, for it benefited them all."

MRS. ROSE OTTO, Columbus, Ohio. Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

189 S. 3d St., Columbus, Ohio.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

PROFESSIONAL.

C. M. BARNETT. C. E. SMITH.

BARNETT & SMITH,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

HARTFORD, - KY.

Will practice their profession in all the courts of Ohio and adjoining counties and Court of Appeals. Special attention given to all business entrusted to their care. Collections and the Practice of Criminal and Real Estate Law Specialties. Office in Republican building.

FRANK L. FELIX,

Attorney at Law,

HARTFORD, - KY.

Will practice his profession in Ohio and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals, Criminal practice and Collections a Specialty. Office in the Herald building.

CHAS. M. CROWE,

LAWYER,

HARTFORD, - KY.

Will practice his profession in all the courts of Ohio and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to criminal practice and to collections. Office in old Republican building on Center street.

JNO. B. WILSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HARTFORD, - KY.

Special attention given to collections, making abstracts, &c., also Notary Public for Ohio county. Office north side public square.

R. R. WEDDING

Attorney at Law,

HARTFORD, - KY.

Will practice in the State and Federal Court. Prosecutes claims for pensions, etc. Collections promptly attended to. Also Notary Public for Ohio county. Office over Williams Drug Store.

M. L. HEAVRIN. ERNEST WOODWARD

HEAVRIN & WOODWARD,

Attorneys at Law,

HARTFORD - KY.

Will practice their profession in all the courts of Ohio county and Court of Appeals. Special attention given criminal practice and collections. Office next door to Bank of Hartford